

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

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PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, MAY 10, 1898.

NO. 37.

Sturdy Americanism

Is fostered and nurtured in the homes of our land. It is our mission to make the home attractive—to put within the reach of all the means of beautifying the dwellings. Here are a few hints of some of the special offerings for this week:

Chiffoniers.

Solid Oak, with five drawern Maple and Mahogany. Also a number of patterns is, nicely finished, from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

China Cases.

This most essential feature of dining room furniture has never been so pleasing in price and design as now. We have a nice assortment from \$18.50 to \$25.00.

Book Cases.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK—In Oak or Mahogany finish a combination desk and book case at \$9.

Dining Chairs.

A solid Oak Cane Seat Chair this week at 90. Offers at \$1.00, \$1.10 and \$1.25

Wall Paper

New Patterns, Original Colorings, Low Prices. See our medium line for 7½ to 10c.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

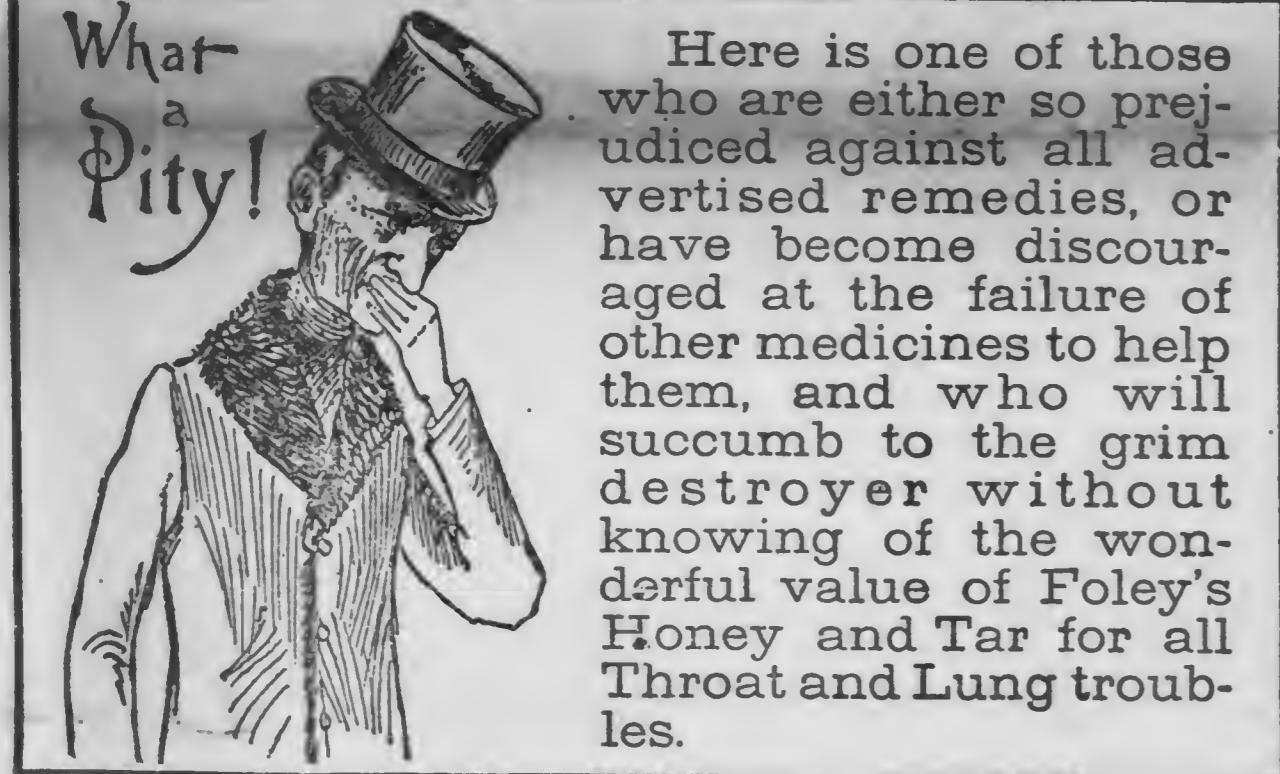
Carpets, Furniture Wall Paper.

LEXINGTON, KY.

WHY IS NOT THE VULCAN THE BEST PLOW MADE?

500 of them now in Bourbon County testify to their merits. Try one. If not satisfactory return it and get your money back. For sale by

O. EDWARDS.

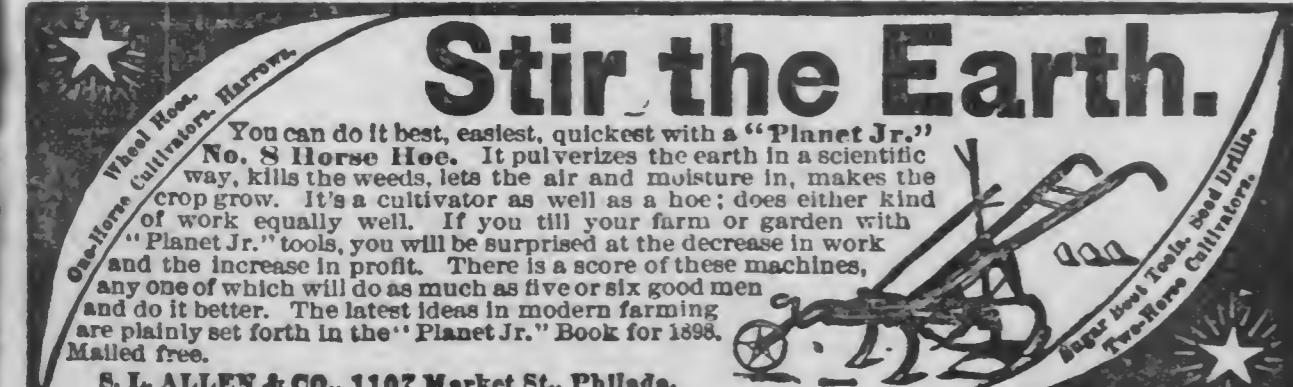


Here is one of those who are either so prejudiced against all advertised remedies, or have become discouraged at the failure of other medicines to help them, and who will succumb to the grim destroyer without knowing of the wonderful value of Foley's Honey and Tar for all Throat and Lung troubles.

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.



Stir the Earth.

Here are a few reasons why H. S. Stout has succeeded in building up the largest tailoring business in Paris:

FIRST—He recognized the fact that five years ago that the only day of big profits and small sales was past.

SECOND—He cuts the price of tailor-made garments at least 40 PER CENT.

THIRD—He kept up the quality of his materials, his styles and his workmanship.

FOURTH—He always does as he advertised.

AS A RESULT.

As a result of this system he has built up a large trade that appreciates the fact that they save twenty dollars on a single Suit or Overcoat. "Many customers at a small profit rather than a few customers at a big profit," says H. S. Stout.

If you want credit, your high-price tailor gladly extends it, for he makes you pay dearly for it in the end.

Why not turn over a new leaf—wear the best, save money, by giving H. S. Stout a trial?

He makes the Finest Imported Suits for

\$30.00 AND \$35.00.

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.
H. S. STOUT, Manager.

JOE MUNSON, Cutter.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The BUREAU.

Mrs. Ada Smith is some improved. J. Smith Clarke is improving slowly. Try Vandever, at Thornton's shop, for expert horse-shoeing. (11)

Mrs. C. M. Bost went to Louisville, yesterday, on business.

Mr. Robt. Salter, of Danville, visited lady friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Eliza Corrington is expected to arrive home to-day from Memphis.

Mr. W. W. Hall and R. D. Adair, of Paris, visited friends here, Sunday.

T. M. Purnell sold 50 papers here Sunday. Leaves orders for next Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Brown, of Lexington, is a guest of relatives here, for several days.

Mr. Albert Hawes, well known here and at Paris, is very ill at his home in Chicago.

Mr. A. V. Waits, wife and daughter, of Harrison, were guests of friends here, yesterday.

Miss Katie Vaughn, of M. F. C., spent from Friday until Monday at her home in Versailles.

Mr. Kirby Denton, of Ruddles Mills, was here Sunday to see his daughter, at Mr. Ben Jones'.

Miss Lida Clarke has been the guest of Mrs. Roseberry Rogers, near Paris, for the past week.

Ladies of the Baptist Aid Society will meet Friday at two o'clock p. m. with Miss Katie Eagan.

Mr. Thos. Shipp, of Winchester, has been the guest of her sister, Miss Hettie Brown, since Friday.

Mr. Will Dodson, of Paris, was down Sunday to see his mother, who has been quite ill for several days.

Chas. Chancellor has bought the grocery and bakery owned by Smith Clarke, near the post-office.

Mr. F. H. Laird, of Richmond, Va., has been the guest of his uncle Mr. H. Laird, for several days.

Mr. H. C. Jefferson, of Newport, came up Friday and is visiting his father, Mr. Perry Jefferson.

Miss Annie Tom Miller, of Paris, attended the burial of J. M. Layson and visited friends here yesterday.

Mrs. Wm. Miller, and Wm. Moore and daughter, of Cynthiana, attended the funeral of Martin Layson.

Miss Mary Champ arrived Saturday morning from Nashville, Tenn., and is the guest of Mrs. G. S. Allen.

Charley Bryan was the only recruit accepted from this place in the Second Kentucky Brigade, at Lexington.

Mrs. Wm. Gill, of Washington, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jas. Arthur, who is much improved in the last week.

Mr. Robert Thompson and wife returned Friday from a visit to Louisville. They were accompanied by their niece, Miss Jennie Ward.

The people of Millersburg are cordially invited to call and inspect J. T. Hinton's stock of horse-furnishing goods. He will save you money.

Hon. W. C. Owens, now Major of the Second Kentucky Infantry, at Lexington, was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Owens, from Saturday till Monday.

Mr. Morrison Miller and Miss Noni Fox, of Winchester, were the guests of Mr. Reynolds Letton and Miss Lura Letton, near town, from Saturday till Monday.

John Thornton is now running the blacksmith and carriage shop on Seventh street, assisted by John Vandever, an expert workman. Call and give them trial, they solicit your trade. (11)

L. & N. Excursions.

THE L. & N. will sell round trip tickets at excursion rates, as follows:

Annual meeting B. P. O. E., New Orleans. Tickets on sale May 8th, 9th, limited 15 days from date of sale. One fare round trip.

State Assembly Presbyterian churches U. S. at New Orleans. Tickets on sale May 17, 18, 19, limited to June 4th. One fare round trip.

State Encampment G. A. R., Bowling Green, Ky. Tickets on sale May 24 and 25, limited to 28. One fare round trip.

Louisville races. Tickets on sale May 20th inclusive, limited to 31st. One and one-third fare plus \$1 for admission to races.

Special rate excursion via L. & N. to Columbia, S. C., May 2, 3 and 4th, limited to May 21st, one fare round trip, account of the Quadrennial General Conference A. M. E. Church.

To Norfolk, Va., May 2 to 6, limited to 15 days from date of sale, with provisions for 15 days extension by depositing ticket with agent of terminal line in Norfolk, one fare for the round trip, account of Southern Baptist and Auxiliary Conventions.

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F. B. CARR, Agent.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

All of the pikes in Mason are now free.

Excessive use of cigarettes killed Mart Eckman, of Wabash, Ind.

Tobacco beds are being torn up by raiders in Madison county.

Venilles has a new telephone exchange with about fifty subscribers.

The Cynthiana Knights of Pythias will decorate the graves of their dead on May 30th. They are arranging an interesting program, and are expecting a large crowd.

Triumph In Photographic Art.

THE Carbon Photograph will stand the test of time and atmospheric influences. Made in all sizes, and is durable. The likeness is always preserved in minute detail, and can be made from any old picture. I invite all who are interested in large pictures to examine this wonderful picture before giving your orders for any copying and enlarging of old pictures. I make your settings free when you desire a large picture from life and guarantee satisfaction. Very respectfully,

L. GRINNAN, Artist.

(29mar-4t) Paris, Ky.

Queen & Crescent Excursions.

General Conference A. M. E. Church, Columbia, S. C., May 4-18.

Southern Biblical Assembly, Knoxville, Tenn., June 16-25.

Southern Students' Conference, Asheville, N. C., June 17-27.

Finest train service in the South. Liberal limits on these low rate tickets. Be sure your tickets read via the Queen & Crescent Route.

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

Our insurance is protected by bankable paper in the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Cures gives you good health, they say, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Constipation and Sickness. 100 days' treatment cost. A slight draft on above box, which brings you fail to cure you. Soothing druggist.

Y's Temperature.

THE following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

| | |
|---------------|----|
| 7 a. m. | 44 |
| 8 a. m. | 53 |
| 9 a. m. | 58 |
| 10 a. m. | 62 |
| 11 a. m. | 62 |
| 12 m. | 63 |
| 1 p. m. | 74 |
| 2 p. m. | 74 |
| 3 p. m. | 71 |
| 4 p. m. | 72 |
| 5 p. m. | 70 |
| 7 p. m. | 68 |

Queen & Crescent Rates.

Half rates to Lexington, May 4th to 7th, good to return until May 10th, from all points in Kentucky. These rates accompany meetings of the Kentucky State Equestrian League and the Kentucky and West Virginia Grand Council Commercial Travelers. Ask agents for information.

W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Pass'g Agt., Cin., O.

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and print neck bands on free.

HAGGARD & REED.

We use the soap that tackles the dirt and not the shirt.

(tf) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.



OPTICIAN
L. H. Landman, M. D.,
Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati,
Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris,
Ky.

TUESDAY, MAY 10TH, 1898
returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE.—Every leading physician of Paris, Kentucky.

As agent of The Page Woven Wire Fence Co., I am prepared to put up the best wire fence on the market. It is guaranteed to turn all kinds of stock and to give satisfaction.

I have put up fence this season for farmers who have had the Page Fence in use for seven or eight years.

I am also prepared to put up the best Chicken Fence on the market.

If you are

OFFICIAL REPORT

Commodore Dewey Sends An Account of the Engagement at Manila.

SPANISH SHIPS WERE DESTROYED

One Hundred and Fifty of the Enemy Were Killed and Many More Badly Wounded.

Our Ships Were Not Injured and Not An American Was Killed—The President Cables Congratulations—Dewey Acting Admiral.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—Notwithstanding the fact that everybody for several days past has been in momentary expectation of cable advices from Commodore Dewey, the town was thrown into the wildest excitement at breakfast time Saturday morning by the issue of extra papers announcing the arrival of the McCulloch at Hong Kong with dispatches for the government from Commodore Dewey. The publication of newspaper dispatches telling of terrible mortality among the Spanish forces, men and ships, from serious injury added to the excitement and to the intense satisfaction with which the long expected news was received.



VICE ADMIRAL MONTEJO.
(The Spanish Commander Who Suffered Defeat at Manila.)

There was an instant rush of newspaper men to the navy department to secure further information from official sources, and perhaps dismayed by the number and impetuosity of the newspaper contingent, the officials of the navigation bureau, where cipher dispatches are transcribed and translated, promptly closed and locked their doors against invasion. One of the officers of the bureau had been on duty every moment of the 24 hours for several weeks past waiting to receive电grams of importance.

Secretary Long at 10:30 o'clock read the following to newspaper men as Dewey's dispatch:

MANILA, May 1.—The squadron arrived at Manila at daybreak this morning. Immediately engaged the enemy and destroyed the following Spanish vessels: Reina Christina, Castilla, Ulloa, Isle de Cuba, General Lezo, the Duero, Correo, Velasco, Mindanao, one transport and the water battery at Cavite. The squadron is uninjured and only a few men were slightly wounded. The only means of telegraphing is to the American consul at Hong Kong. I shall communicate with him.

DEWEY.—It is said at the navy department that Dewey's forces were not sufficient to make a landing but that this in no way interfered with the complete control he exercises over the city and its fortifications.

Shortly before noon Secretary Long left the navy department for the white house and an official confirmation was made that a second dispatch from Commodore Dewey had been received. The secretary carried this with him to the white house, and pending the conference with the president there was intense eagerness among the waiting crowd to learn the contents of the second message from Dewey, but in order to give equal facilities to the great crowd of people waiting to gain information he held it until he reached his private office. Then his secretary, Mr. Finney, brought the message to the large reception room where a hundred or more anxious newspaper correspondents and curious observers took the dispatch as Mr. Finney read it. It was as follows:

"CAVITE, May 4, 1898.

"LONG, Secretary Navy: I have taken possession of the naval station at Cavite, Philippine Islands, and destroyed its fortifications. Have destroyed fortifications at the bay entrance, paroling the garrison. I control the bay completely and can take the city at any time. The squadron in excellent health and spirits. The Spanish loss not fully known, but very heavy; 150 killed, including the captain of the Reina Christina. I am assisting in protecting the Spanish sick and wounded. Two hundred and fifty sick and wounded in hospitals within our lines. Much excitement at Manila. Will protect foreign residents.

DEWEY."

As the last word of the dispatch was uttered, several of the onlookers, including Senator Hanna, called for three cheers for Dewey. They were given with a will, and the usual official serenity of the navy department for the moment was broken by a round of

cheers which fairly shook the building.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—By direction of the president, Secretary Long sent the following cable dispatch to Commodore Dewey: Washington, May 7.—Dewey, Manila: The president, in the name of the American people, thanks you and your officers and men for your splendid achievement and overwhelming victory. In recognition he has appointed you acting admiral, and will recommend a vote of thanks to you by congress. (Signed) Long.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—Secretary Long, after reading the dispatch from Commodore Dewey, said: "It was a most wonderful naval achievement and reflects the greatest credit on our officers and men. The fire from our ships must have been so effective that the Spanish were in a manner stunned. They could not recover themselves until the battle was lost."

Secretary Alger said after the cabinet meeting that he hoped to send 10,000 troops to Manila, to sail from San Francisco in a few days.

Gen. Miles says that he can send as high as 10,000 men, if so many are needed, to Commodore Dewey, if the transports are ready at that time. Troops will be sent as soon as they can be gotten transport.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—The department is almost bewildered by the completeness of Commodore Dewey's victory. The officials, until they got the official dispatches, could not conceive the possibility of our not suffering the loss of any men. It seemed an impossibility. The official report is perfectly clear, however, Commodore Dewey saying that only a few of his men were hurt.

Not less remarkable than this was the fact that our vessels escaped injury. Our fleet smashed into the Spanish so quickly and with such impetuosity that he smothered the Spanish fire and had them in a bewildered and helpless condition before they could do his fleet damage. He is in possession of the island and is secure, but needs more men.

LONDON, May 9.—The Hong Kong correspondent of the Daily Mail gives the following details of the battle at Manila:

"There was an act of treachery on the part of a Spanish ship which lowered her flag and then fired at a boat's crew sent to take possession of her. She did not hit the boat, but our guns were turned on her and tore her to pieces. She went to the bottom with all on board. Several vessels close in shore behaved in the same way and shared her fate.

"The Spaniards had fought to their last gasp and now surrendered. They had been announcing that the Americans would kill every one in Cavite, and when we landed a long procession of priests and sisters of mercy met the boat from the Petrel and begged our men not to injure the wounded in the hospitals. As a matter of fact the Americans rescued some 200 Spaniards and sent them ashore. All the Spanish vessels are destroyed, with 2,000 men. The Spanish estimate gives their loss at 1,000 killed and wounded. In the Reina Maria Christina 200 men are believed to have been killed or drowned.

LONDON, May 9.—The Hong Kong correspondent of the Daily Chronicle says: "Manila is helpless and surrounded by the insurgents. The blockade is effective. The Americans have occupied Corregidor island and Commodore Dewey has exercised consummate judgment and rare ability in maintaining a distance at once safe for his fleet and deadly to the Spaniards."

The Times says: "The destruction of the Spanish fleet was complete, as complete as any achievement recorded in naval annals. Commodore Dewey showing himself worthy alike of the great traditions of the United States navy and of his kinship with the race that produced Nelson."

The Standard remarks:

"Commodore Dewey has evidently taken as his model for dispatch writing that laconic British sailor of famous memory who reported a decisive naval victory thus: 'Engaged enemy yesterday. Captured ships as per margin.'

FOURTEEN KILLED.

The Municipal Buildings at Linares, Spain, Sacked by a Mob—The Soldiers Fire on the Crowd.

LONDON, May 9.—A special from Madrid says the municipal buildings at Linares has been sacked and the crowd fired on by soldiers, 14 were killed and 60 wounded.

TERRIFIC CANNONADING.

It is Said to Have Been Heard Off Monte Christi—A Battle is Thought to Have Been Fought.

PLATA, San Domingo, May 9.—Dominican officials report heavy cannonading off the north of Monte Christi, about 50 miles from here. It is believed here that R.R. Adm. Sampson's squadron is engaging the Spanish Cape-Verde fleet. The firing began about 9 o'clock Sunday morning and was terrific.

The American fleet was due to arrive in Porto Rican waters Saturday afternoon. The Spanish fleet was expected at about the same time.

Sampson came here with orders to find the fleet and reduce it. He will, after destroying the Spanish ships, begin a strict blockade, and, if necessary, will bombard and capture Puerto Rico.

The Americans Wounded at Manila.

HONG KONG, May 9.—Following are the Americans wounded in the battle of Manila, all of the Baltimore: Lieut. F. W. Kellogg, Ensign U. E. Irwin, Enlisted men: Bartlow, Budinger, Corlett, O'Keefe, Reesieofdilla and Sullivan. None seriously.

FLOOD IN ARKANSAS.

Incalculable Damage to Property and an Unknown Number of Lives Lost—Situation Growing Worse.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 7.—The Arkansas river is on a rampage and has left its bank, doing incalculable damage to property and causing the loss of an unknown number of lives. The situation is serious now and is growing worse every hour.

At 6 o'clock the gage showed 24.1 feet at Little Rock, a foot above the danger line and was rising very fast. The high water is increasing at Webster Falls and the Verdigris and Illinois river are rushing great torrents into the Arkansas. At Van Buren miles of country are inundated, farms in some instances being eight feet under water. Several farm houses have been swept away above Little Rock and in one instance an entire family were drowned. Below the city the situation is very alarming and many of the big cotton plantations have already sustained heavy damage. The levee opposite Grady, in Lincoln

INVASION OF CUBA.

Preparations for Embarkation of United States Troops Almost Complete—Seven Transports at Port Tampa.

TAMPA, Fla., May 7.—Preparations for the embarkation of the United States troops are rapidly being completed, seven of the transports to be used in carrying the soldiers and their horses and supplies to Cuba are now at Port Tampa. They are the Conal, Allegheny, Berkshire, Florida, Whiting, Gussie and Dearborn H. Miller, the last named arriving Friday from Baltimore. Nearly all of the ships have been given a full supply of coal. The Florida, Berkshire and Allegheny had a large force of carpenters working on them all day erecting stalls for the accommodation of the cavalry and artillery horses and the pack mules and will be in readiness for loading by Saturday.

Rations enough for 7,000 men for 30 days are expected to arrive Saturday. In spite of the intense heat the men were given long drills Friday. They are rapidly becoming acclimated, and

AN ENGAGEMENT.

Santa Clara Water Batteries and the Vicksburg and Cutter Morrill Fight.

The Wily Spaniards Arranged a Trap for Our Vessels, and They Walked Into It—Yankee Ingenuity, However, Got Them Out.

KEY WEST, Fla., May 9.—Only poor marksmanship on the part of the Spanish gunners saved the Vicksburg and the cutter Morrill from destruction off Havana Saturday morning. For over half an hour they were under the fire of the guns of the Santa Clara water batteries, but both escaped without material injury, although shrapnel shells from eight-inch guns exploded all about them and both now show the pitted scars of the Spanish bullets.

The wily Spaniards had arranged a trap to send a couple of our ships to the bottom. They baited it as a man would bait a trap. A small schooner was sent out from Havana harbor shortly before daylight Saturday morning to draw some of the Americans into the ambuscade. The ruse worked like a charm. The Vicksburg and the Morrill in the heat of the chase and in their contempt for Spanish gunnery walked into the trap that had been set for them. Had the Spaniards possessed their souls in patience but five minutes longer not even the bad gun practice would have saved our ships, and Sunday morning two more of our vessels would lie at the bottom within two lengths of the wreck of the ill-starred Maine.

Friday evening the Vicksburg and the Morrill, cruising to the west of Morro Castle, were fired upon by the big guns of the Cojimar batteries. Two shots were fired at the Vicksburg and one at the Morrill. Both fell short and both vessels, without returning the fire, steamed out of range. It would have been folly to have done otherwise. But Saturday morning the Spaniards had better luck. The schooner they had sent out before daylight ran off to the eastward, hugging the shore with the wind on her starboard quarter. About three miles east of the entrance of the harbor she came over on the port tack. A light haze fringed the horizon and she was not discovered until three miles off shore, when the Mayflower made her out and signalled the Morrill and Vicksburg.

Capt. Smith, of the Morrill, and Commander Lilly, of the Vicksburg, immediately slapped on all steam and started in pursuit.

The schooner instantly put about and ran for Morro Castle before the wind. On doing so she would, according to the well-conceived Spanish plan, lead the two American war ships directly under the guns of the Santa Clara batteries. These works are a short mile east of Morro, and are a part of the defense of the harbor. There are two batteries, one at the shore, which has been recently thrown up, of sand and mortar with wide embrasures for eight-inch guns and the other on the crest of the rocky eminence which juts out into the water of the gulf at the point. The upper battery mounts modern 10-inch and 12-inch Krupp guns behind a six-foot stone parapet in front of which are 20 feet of earthwork and a belting of railroad iron. This battery is considered the most formidable of Havana's defenses, except Morro castle. It is masked and has not been absolutely located by the American warships. It is probably due to the fact that the Spaniards did not desire to expose the position that the Vicksburg and Morrill are now afloat. The Morrell and Vicksburg were 6 miles from the schooner when the chase began. They steamer at her full speed, the Morrill leading until within a mile and a half of the Santa Clara batteries. Commander Smith, of the Vicksburg, was the first to realize the danger into which the reckless pursuit had led them. He concluded it was time to haul off and sent a shot across the bow of the schooner. The Spanish skipper instantly brought his vessel about, but while she was still rolling in the trough of the sea with her sails flapping, an eight-inch shrapnel shell came hurling through the air from the water battery a mile and a half away. It passed over the Morrill between the pilot house and the smoke stack and exploded less than 50 feet on the port quarter. The small shot rattled against her sides. It was a close call. Two more shots followed in quick succession, both shrapnel. One burst close under the star-board quarter, filling the engine room with the smoke of the explosion of the shell and the other, like the first, passed over and exploded just beyond. The Spanish gunners had the range and their time fuses were accurately set. The crews of both ships were at their guns. Lieut. Craig, who was in charge of the bow four-inch rapid-fire gun of the Morrill, asked for and obtained permission to return the fire. At the first shot the Vicksburg, which was in the wake of the Morrill, slightly inshore, sheered off and passed to windward under the Morrill's stern.

Then, too, in a short time the rainy season will commence, and military operations will then be conducted at a disadvantage. At present there are many places suitable for landing troops under the guns of the fleet when the danger of yellow fever is nil, where a naval and military base can be easily established, and whence a fair sized army can operate with every chance of success. No doubt of ultimate victory is harbored by any naval officer, nor does any petty jealousy of the army prompt criticism of the campaign.

Hostilities Against Gomez.

MADRID, May 7.—An official dispatch from Havana says: "Since April 30 hostilities have been pursued against Gomez with the greatest activity and vigor."

Big Government Order for Pork and Bacon.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 7.—The Jacob Dold Packing Co. received a government order Friday for 2,500,000 pounds of pork sides, hams and bacon, to be delivered to the commissary department of the United States army within 30 days.

Triple Tragedy in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, May 7.—While resisting arrest in this city Friday a Negro desperado named Dennis Burrell alias Brown, shot and killed two members of the New Orleans police force and was himself finally killed by citizens after a long and exciting chase.

Last Chance for the Dynasty.

HONG KONG, May 7.—Madrid advises say a military dictatorship, headed by Marshal Campos is probable as the last chance to save the dynasty.

Bad Eruptions

Sores Broke Out and Discharged But Hood's Cured.

"My son had eruptions and sores on his face which continued to grow worse in spite of medicines. The sores discharged a great deal. A friend whose child had been cured of a similar trouble by Hood's Sarsaparilla advised me to try it. I began giving the boy this medicine and he was soon getting better. He kept on taking it until he was entirely cured and he has never been bothered with eruptions since." MRS. EVA DOLBEARE, Horton, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine. \$1. six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. \$2.

Ironical Iffs.

If manners make the man that explains some men's undomestic condition.

If a man is ruled by his feelings he is apt to travel in a zigzag course.

If fishes didn't have wings there would be fewer flies in the fish market.

If a man could only see himself as others see him he wouldn't say a word about it.

If a man thinks life isn't worth living he can very easily find a way to give it up.

If the saloons were open on election day it might be possible to poll a full vote.

If Eve hadn't been forbidden to eat that apple the chances are it wouldn't have happened.—Chicago Evening News.

Fast Time to Colorado.

New through Sleeping Car line between St. Louis and Colorado Springs will be established over the Wabash-Rock Island Short Line, May 15th, 1898. The time will be the fastest made with through service between these two points by many hours. A through sleeper will leave St. Louis on an express train No. 3 at 9 a.m. arriving at Colorado Springs the next morning at 11:00, with a direct connection for Denver, arriving at 11:30 a.m. This is the fastest regular through service ever established between St. Louis and Colorado. Returning the sleeper will leave Colorado Springs at 2:35 p.m., and arrive at St. Louis the next evening at 6:15.

Patrons of this line will avoid the only unpleasant feature heretofore attendant on Colorado travel, inasmuch as the trip through Missouri's fertile fields will now be by daylight, and the unattractive portion of Kansas will be traversed during the night, with the mountain scenery to greet the tourists in the morning.

The fast time of this line will naturally command the Wabash Route to Colorado tourists.

Particulars will be gladly furnished on application.

C. S. CRANE, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis.

Syrup of Figs



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities command it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

NEW YORK, N.Y.



BAKER'S CHOCOLATE</div

THE HEART OF THE YEAR.

We have fathomed the heart of the year; And we ask as our pleasures abound, If in all the glad years we have found, There was ever another so dear?

Was there ever such verdure before, Or such fair fragrant ilies as these, With whole meadows of daisies to please, Or of fruitage so lavish a store?

And we think how we watched for the spring, How we hailed the first bloom with delight, How we questioned by day and by night What the new year, the strange year would bring.

And her heart she has shown us, and oh! There are pleasures and treasures of worth,

And she scatters them over the earth, Where the feet of her lovers may go.

And we follow, like children o'er blest With more gifts than they see in their dreams,

And we linger by forests and streams, And drink of the fountain of rest.

Oh, year, that is bonny and sweet! For thy blessings so lavish we fain Would thank thee again and again, And pour out our love at thy feet.

—Emma A. Lente, in *Good Housekeeping*.



ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

PART I.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

The poor captain raised his eyes, and at one look the ruin went out of him, and left him staring sober. The expression of his face was not so much of terror as of mortal sickness. He made a movement to rise, but I do not believe he had enough force left in his body.

"Now, Bill, sit where you are," said the beggar. "If I can't see, I can hear a finger stirring. Business is business. Hold out your left hand. Boy, take his left hand by the wrist, and bring it near my right."

We both obeyed him to the letter, and I saw him pass something from the hollow of the hand that held his stick into the palm of the captain's, which closed upon it instantly.

"And now that's done," said the blind man; and at the words he suddenly left hold of me, and, with incredible accuracy and nimbleness, skipped out of the parlor and into the road, where, as I stood motionless, I could hear his stick go tap-tap-tapping into the distance.

It was some time before either I or the captain seemed to gather our senses; but at length, and about the same moment, I released his wrist, which I was still holding, and he drew in his hand, and looked sharply into the palm.

"Ten o'clock!" he cried. "Six hours. We'll do them yet," and he sprang to his feet.

Even as he did so, he reeled, put his hand to his throat, stood swaying for a moment, and then, with a peculiar sound, fell from his whole height foremost to the floor.

I ran to him at once, calling my mother. But haste was all in vain. The captain had been struck dead by thundering apoplexy. It is a curious thing to understand, for I had certainly never liked the man, though of late I had begun to pity him, but as soon as I saw that he was dead, I burst into a flood of tears. It was the second death I had known, and the sorrow of the first was still fresh in my heart.

CHAPTER IV.

THE SEA CHEST.

I lost no time, of course, in telling my mother all that I knew, and perhaps should have told her long before, and we saw ourselves at once in a difficult and dangerous position. Some of the man's money—if he had any—was certainly due to us; but it was not likely that our captain's shipmates, above all the two specimens seen by me, Black-Dog and the blind beggar, would be inclined to give up their booty in payment of the dead man's debts. The captain's order to mount at once and ride for Dr. Livesey would have left my mother alone and unprotected, which was not to be thought of. Indeed, it seemed impossible for either of us to remain much longer in the house; the fall of coals in the kitchen grate, the very ticking of the clock, filled us with alarms.

The neighborhood, to our ears, seemed haunted by approaching footsteps; and what between the dead body of the captain on the parlor floor, and the thought of that detestable blind beggar hovering near at hand and ready to return, there were moments when, as the saying goes, I jumped in my skin for terror. Something must speedily be resolved upon; and it occurred to us at last to go forth together and seek help in the neighboring hamlet. No sooner said than done. Bare-headed as we were, we ran out at once in the gathering evening and the frosty fog.

The hamlet lay not many hundred yards away, though out of view, on the other side of the next cover; and, what greatly encouraged me, it was in an opposite direction from that whence the blind man had made his appearance, and whether he had presumably returned. We were not many minutes on the road, though we sometimes stopped to lay hold of each other and earthen. But there was no unusual sound—nothing but the low wash of the ripple and the croaking of the crows in the wood.

It was already candle-light when we reached the hamlet, and I shall never forget how much I was cheered to see the yellow shine in doors and windows; but that, as it proved, was the best of the help we were likely to get in that quarter. For—you would have thought men would have been ashamed of themselves—no soul would consent to return with us to the Admiral Benbow. The more we told of our troubles, the more—man, woman and child

—they clung to the shelter of their houses. The name of Capt. Flint, though it was strange to me, was well enough known to some there, and carried a great weight of terror. Some of the men who had been to field-work on the far side of the Admiral Benbow remembered, besides, to have seen several strangers on the road, and, taking them to be smugglers, to have bolted away; and one at least had seen a little lugger in what we called Kitt's Hole. For that matter, anyone who was a comrade of the captain's was enough to frighten them to death. And the short and the long of the matter was, that while we could get several who were willing enough to ride for Dr. Livesey's, which lay in another direction, not one would help us to defend the inn.

They say cowardice is infectious; but then argument is, on the other hand, a great emboldener; and so when each had his say, my mother made them a speech. She would not, she declared, lose money that belonged to her fatherless boy; "if none of the rest of you dare," she said, "Jim and I dare. Back we will go, the way we came, and small thanks to you big, hulking, chicken-hearted men. We'll have that chest open, if we die for it. And I'll thank you for that bag, Mrs. Crossley, to bring back our lawful money in."

Of course, I said I would go with my mother; and of course they all cried out at our foolhardiness; but even then not a man would go along with us. All they would do was to give me a loaded pistol, lest we were attacked; and to promise to have horses ready saddled, in case we were pursued on our return; while one lad was to ride forward to the doctor's in search of armed assistance.

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CHAPTER V.

THE LAST OF THE BLIND MAN.

My curiosity, in a sense, was stronger than my fear; for I could not remain where I was, but crept back to the bank again, whence, sheltering my head behind a bush of broom, I might command the road before the door. I was scarcely in position ere my enemies began to arrive, seven or eight of them, running hard, their feet beating out of time along the road, and the man with the lantern some paces in front. Three men ran together, hand in hand, and I made out, even through the noise, that the middle man of this trio was the blind beggar. The next moment his voice showed me that I was right.

"Down with the door!" he cried. "Ay, ay, sir," answered two or three; and a rush was made upon the Admiral Benbow, the lantern bearer following; and then I could see them pause, and hear speeches passed in a lower key, as if they were surprised to find the door open. But the pause was brief, and the blind man again issued his commands. His voice sounded louder and higher, as if he were afire with eagerness and rage.

"In, in, in!" he shouted, and cursed them for their delay.

Four or five of them obeyed at once, two remaining on the road with the formidable beggar. There was a pause, then a cry of surprise, and then a voice shouting from the house: "Bill's dead!" But the blind man swore at them again for their delay.

It was a long, difficult business, for the coins were of all countries and

sizes—doubloons, and louis-d'ors, and guineas, and pieces of eight, and I know not what besides, all shaken together at random. The guineas, too, were about the rarest, and it was with these only that my mother knew how to make her count.

When we were about half-way through, I suddenly put my hand upon her arm, for I had heard in the silent, frosty air a sound that brought my heart into my mouth—the tap-tapping of the blind man's stick upon the frozen road. It drew nearer and nearer, while we sat holding our breath. Then it struck sharp on the inn door, and then we could hear the handle being turned and the bolt rattling as the wretched being tried to enter; and then there was a long time of silence both within and without. At last the tapping recommenced, and to our indescribable joy and gratitude died slowly away again until it ceased to be heard.

"Mother," said I, "take the whole and let's be going;" for I was sure the bolted door must have seemed suspicious, and would bring the whole hornet's nest about our ears, though how thankful I was that I had bolted it none could tell who had never met this terrible blind man.

But my mother, frightened as she was, would not consent to take a fraction more than was due to her, and was obstinately unwilling to be content with less. It was not yet seven, she said, by a long way; she knew her rights and she would have them; and she was still arguing with me, when a little low whistle sounded a good way off among the hills. That was enough, and more than enough, for both of us. "I'll take what I have," she said, jumping to her feet.

"And I'll take this to square the count," said I, picking up the oilskin packet.

Next moment we were both groping downstairs, leaving the candle by the empty chest; and the next we had opened the door and were in full retreat. We had not started moment too soon. The fog was rapidly dispersing; already the moon shone quite clear on the high ground on either side; and it was only in the exact bottom of the dell and round the cabin door that a thin veil still hung unbroken to conceal the first steps of our escape. Far less than half-way to the hamlet, very little beyond the bottom of the hill, we must come forth into the moonlight. Nor was this all; for the sound of several footsteps running came already to our ears, and as we looked back in their direction, a light tossing to and fro, and still rapidly advancing, showed that one of the newcomers carried a lantern.

"My dear," said my mother, suddenly, "take the money and run on. I am going to faint."

This was certainly the end of both of us, I thought. How I cursed the

I heard a sound that brought my heart into my mouth.

cowardice of the neighbors; how I blamed my poor mother for her honesty and her greed, for her past foolhardiness and present weakness! We were just at the little bridge, by good fortune; and I helped her, tottering as she was, to the edge of the bank, where, sure enough, she gave a sigh and fell on my shoulder. I do not know how I found the strength to do it at all, and I am afraid it was roughly done, but I managed to drag her down the bank and a little way under the arch. Further I could not move her, for the bridge was too low to let me do more than crawl below it. So there we had to stay—my mother almost entirely exposed, and both of us within earshot of the inn.

CHAPTER VI.

THE LAST OF THE BLIND MAN.

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"Search him, some of you shirkers, and the rest of you aloft and get the chest," he cried.

I could hear their feet rattling up our old stairs, so that the house must have shaken with it. Promptly afterward, fresh sounds of astonishment arose; the window of the captain's room was thrown open with a slam and a jingle of broken glass; and a man leaned out into the moonlight, head and shoulders, and addressed the blind beggar on the road below him.

"Pew," he cried, "they've been before us. Some one's turned the chest out aloft and aloft."

"Is it there?" roared Pew.

"The money's there."

The blind man cursed the money.

"Flint's fist, I mean," he cried.

"We don't see it here nohow," returned the man.

"Here, you below here, is it on Bill?"

cried the blind man again.

At that another fellow, whom ne had remained below to search the captain's body, came to the door of the inn. "Bill's been overhauled a'ready," said he, "nothin' left."

"It's these people of the inn—it's that boy. I wish I had put his eyes out!" cried the blind man, Pew. "They were here no time ago—they had the door bolted when I tried it. Scatter, lads, and find 'em."

"Sure enough, they left their glim here," said the fellow from the window.

"Scatter and find 'em! Rout the house out!" reiterated Pew, striking with his stick upon the road.

Then there followed a great to-do through all our old inn heavy feet pounding to and fro, furniture all thrown over, doors kicked in, until the very rocks reechoed, and the men came out again, one after another, on the road, and declared that we were nowhere to be found. And just then the same whistle that had alarmed my mother and myself over the dead captain's money was once more clearly audible through the night, but this time twice repeated. I had thought it to be the blind man's trumpet, so to speak, summoning his crew to the assault; but I now found that it was a signal from the hill-side toward the hamlet, and, from its effect upon the buccaneers, a signal to warn them of approaching danger.

"There's Dirk again," said one.

"Twice! We'll have to budge, mates."

"Budge, you skulk!" cried Pew.

Dirk was a fool and a coward from the first—you wouldn't mind him. They

must be close by; they can't be far; you have your hands on it. Scatter and look for them, dogs. Oh, shiver my soul."

he cried, "if I had eyes!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

DID NOT MIND THE BURGLARS.

Why the Optimistic Mrs. Blank Was Glad of Their Visit.

Mr. Blank's wife is so painfully clean that her life is made a burden to him. She has a gait like a kangaroo and is getting down to clean his muddy and taking long

traces.

Mr. Blank arose early one day in the Chicago Times-Herald, and uncovered that burglars had paid a house visit during the night, and hurried back to apprise Mrs. E. of their loss.

"They've taken all the silver in the house," he gasped, out of breath.

"Well, they won't get much for it—there's that old comfort anyhow," she coolly.

"But your sealskin cloak is gone from the cedar trunk!"

"I'm glad of it—sealskin is out of date, and now I'll get something new."

"But your diamonds that were hidden in the rag basket—they took them!"

"Oh, well, there isn't any money in diamonds. I'm not going to worry. Just put it in the hands of the police. I dare say the poor burglars were driven to crime for want of bread. I always had a good deal of sympathy for criminals."

"But they've cleaned the house."

"John, you don't mean it? And I've been dreading fall house cleaning all summer. I told you there was some good in everybody," and Mrs. Blank turned over for another nap.

CHAPTER VI.

THE LAST OF THE BLIND MAN.

Just before a recent dinner given in honor of a colonial magnate, a young swell, whose chief claim to distinction seemed to be the height of his collar and an eyeglass, addressing a stranger, said:

"Beastly nuisance, isn't it? Spoke to that fellah over there—took him for a gentleman—and found he had a ribbon on his coat; some blooming head waiter, I suppose."



THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,
available in our order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Latest War News.

It was decided at Washington yesterday to invade Cuba at once with sixty thousand troops. The volunteers will be mobilized at Chickamauga and will be sent to back up the regulars in Cuba. A telegram from Frankfort said that it was probable that the Second regiment, which includes Company D, of this city, would be ordered to Chickamauga within forty-eight hours. The other regiments will be sent later. The Paris company, and several other companies of the Second regiment, have not yet received their uniforms or guns. The volunteer forces at Chickamauga will be commanded by Gens. Lee, Wheeler, Wilson and Brooke.

The Oregon arrived yesterday at Bahia, Brazil. The Cincinnati, which was reported sunk, is safe at Key West. Up to four o'clock yesterday afternoon no news had been received from the Montgomery or the Viscaya.

Five thousand men are being mobilized at San Francisco to be sent to Manila.

Four columns of war news including Dewey's messages, are printed on page two.

The New Orleans joined the Flying Squadron yesterday off Hampton Roads.

It is thought that a battle will be fought to-day off Porto Rico. The Spanish will have about twenty-five ships to Sampson's eight, but the latter will include the battleships New York, Iowa and Indiana, the monitors Puritan and Terror, and several small cruisers.

Congress thanked Dewey yesterday and made him a Rear Admiral.

A detachment of the blockading squadron has been ordered to meet and protect the Oregon.

Seventeen Spanish ships are reported to have arrived at Porto Rico.

The British Cabinet says that Spain will surrender in two months.

China yesterday proclaimed neutrality.

Riots were reported at three points yesterday in Spain.

The Yankee and Prairie left New York yesterday under sealed orders.

The Yale, formerly the Paris, is the first American war-ship to reach the Porto Rican waters. She is guarding the Virgin passage.

LACE CURTAINS, all prices and qualities, at J. T. Hinton's. (ff)

SEE sweet potatoes.

MCDERMOTT & SPEARS.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG are offering surprising bargains in men's and boy's stylish shoes. The prices are right. (ff)

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free
from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.



A Letter From Camp Collier.

Camp Collier,
Lexington, Ky.,
May 9th, 1898.

Company D arrived here Friday in a drenching rain and the boys are now quartered with the Second Regiment at Camp Collier, (the Tattersalls) named in honor of Kentucky's Adjutant General. The quarters of the Bourbon boys are as comfortable as any in the camp. The members of Company D are in fine spirits and are progressing nicely in drill work and camp duties. All of the Bourbon boys are well except private Wallace Whaley, who is in the camp hospital, suffering from severe cold. The bunks in the Tattersalls are heavily bedded with straw and are as comfortable as could be expected in camp.

The following are the officers of Company D:

C. D. Winn, Captain,
L. Cook, 1st Lieutenant,
N. C. Fisher, 2d Lieutenant,
R. P. Dow, Jr., 18th Sergeant,
C. D. Ray, Quartermaster Sergeant,
Winsor Letton, 2d Sergeant,
C. Alexander, 3d Sergeant,
Custis Talbot, 4th Sergeant,
Jas. J. Hardy, 5th Sergeant,
G. T. Arnold, 1st Corporal,
Perry D. Tucker, 2d Corporal,
Vernon Lee, 3d Corporal,
C. D. Lucas, 4th Corporal,
E. R. Maun, 5th Corporal,
Wm. Sweeney, 6th Corporal,
Jno. W. Spears, 7th Corporal,
W. O. Tarr, 8th Corporal,
J. B. Stivers, Musician,
H. B. Utley, Musician,
T. K. Marsh, Wagoner.

The company will be mustered in the U. S. army Tuesday.

The daily bill of fare is fat meat, baker's bread, army beans, coffee, boiled cabbage and potatoes. The members of Company D are expecting boxes of more dainty edibles from relatives this week.

Camp Collier was visited Sunday by large crowds of Lexingtonians and persons from other cities, including about thirty-five from Paris. Nicholasville sent a large delegation, in which were several ladies, who presented the Nicholasville company with a handsome flag.

Lieutenant Vestal, U. S. A., has telegraphed to the War Department at Washington, for uniforms and field pieces for the troops. The equipments are expected the latter part of this week. There will be 3,100 volunteers to uniform.

Much credit is due Mr. Rudolph Davis for making the arrangements for the farewell parade in Paris in honor of Company D. The demonstration was a success despite the rain. With fair weather it would have been splendid.

Among the Bourbon boys who have done guard duty are Charleton Alexander, Ben Spears, Ben Bishop, Ed Doyle, Staups Moore, Will Clark, John Brown, Will Sweeney, Jas. Bedford and Isaac Alexander.

Several of the soldier boys have been arrested since Friday, but none belonged to the Paris company. A member of the Frankfort company was arrested by a policeman for lying drunk in the street. Another guard was put in the guard house for refusing to quit smoking, and for resisting arrest. He had to be threatened with a bullet before he gave up.

Some of the soldier boys from the mountains never saw a streetcar until they came to Lexington, but they can give many of the city boys pointers on shooting.

Mail To Soldiers.

FIRST Assistant Postmaster General Heath says that friends and relatives of soldiers in the field, in addressing letters to them, should mark plainly the company and regiment to which they belong, as by doing so the distribution of the mail will be facilitated. This applies to both the regular troops and the militia volunteers.

GIVE the baby a ride in one of those nice new buggies at J. T. Hinton's.

General Conference M. E. Church South
Low Rates Queen & Crescent Route.

The General Conference of the M. E. Church meets at Baltimore, Md., May 4th to 28th and tickets will be on sale at low rates from points on this line, selling May 2, 3 and 5. Ask agents for particulars.

The Kentucky Press.

The Louisville Times has been sued for \$25.00 damages by Col. John Whallen.

GEN. FITZHUGI LEE and Gen. Joe Wheeler, former generals in the Confederate service, have been mustered in as Major Generals in the United States army. Is any other evidence that the South and North are one people necessary?

OUR friends, the enemy, who expected the South to aid Spain in licking the U. S. are informed that those fighting Southerners, Fitzhugh Lee and Joe Wheeler, are now generals in the U. S. army, commanding thousands of sons of other fighting Southerners, and that a grand-nephew of Jefferson Davis is proud to be the bearer of the Stars and Stripes for his company.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crops, Etc., Turf Notes.

The Interior Journal says that F. Reid refused \$1 for his crop of 5,000 bushels of wheat.

J. T. Hughes, of Muir, has sold a pair of bay carriage geldings to a New York party, for \$1,000.

The U. S. Crop Report for Kentucky indicates that a very large acreage of tobacco will be planted.

Ossian Edwards, of this city, sold eight bushels of tobacco at Cincinnati last week, at \$14.50 to \$10.25.

Clay & Woodford's filly Terrene, by Terra Cotta—Duchess of Montrose, won a \$300 purse Saturday, at Louisville.

The Metropolitan Handicap at Morris Park was won Saturday by Bowling Brook, Turney Bros.' Dr. Catlett ran unplaced.

Anderson & Spillman, of Danville, have bought 10,000 bushels of wheat for July delivery at Bargin, at eighty cents. Cogar & Davis, of Danville, have bought from Jessamine parties about 22,000 bushels for the Southern Mills at ninety-seven cents and one dollar.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

"In Old Virginia" is the name of a new play written by Frank Kennedy.

Robt. Downing will present the arn-scene from The Gladiator, at vaudeville theatres.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites.

The oil is the most easily changed of all foods into strength; and the hypophosphites are the best tonics for the nerves.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the easiest and quickest cure for weak throats, for coughs of every kind, and for all cases of debility, weak nerves, and loss of flesh.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

Stay Of Watters Party Limited.

The noted Watters Party will remain in Paris a short time and the days which you place your orders will soon be past. Their studio at the Hotel Windsor is a very busy place as they are putting the finishing touches on a number of portraits now almost ready for delivery. This opportunity to procure portraits by celebrated artists should not be neglected. Remember their stay in Paris is limited. (ff)

Call and see the new line of boys' waists—25, 50 and 75 cents—at Price & Co's., clothiers. No trouble to show goods.

FOR SALE.—Two two-year-old jennies, fine stock. Apply to Bennett Tarr, Paris, Ky. (19apr-4)

WANTED
Linen, Cloth, Dyeing

HAGGARD & REED's new laundry is doing first-class work. Give us a call. (ff) HAGGARD & REED.

DON'T try to put down that old carpet. Buy a new one at J. T. Hinton's.

Use Paris Milling Co's Purity flour—for sale by all grocers. Ask for it. Take no other.

VAN HOOK WHISKEY, 50 cents per quart. McDermott & Spears.

The time for Spring house-cleaning has arrived. We are prepared to lend you our assistance in the shape of laundering lace curtains, blankets, bed spreads, etc. Special care taken to return lace curtains in as good condition as when received.

(ff) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

Are You Easily Tired?

Just remember that all your strength must come from your food. Did you ever think of that?

Perhaps your muscles need more strength, or your nerves; or perhaps your stomach is weak and cannot digest what you eat.

If you need more strength then take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. The oil is the most easily changed of all foods into strength; and the hypophosphites are the best tonics for the nerves.

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FARMER'S FRIEND AND HAMILTON

Steel-frame Corn-planters.

STODDARD & HAMILTON

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BROWN,
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TONGUE AND TONGUELESS

CULTIVATORS.

All are standard farm tools, and the best of their kind. Every one fully Warranted.

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PHOENIX BICYCLES

Pretty Bicycles

are all right if you want something pretty to look at, but there is a world of satisfaction in knowing you have a wheel that will stand the racket on all roads—under all conditions. The Phoenix will do it.



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— DEALERS IN —

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CHEAP, MEDIUM AND HIGH-PRICED

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Fancy parlor; cheap.

VERNIS MARTIN.

Tables and chairs. Beautiful.

See them.

STRAW MATTINGS.

The best and cheapest line ever shown in Paris.

CARPETS.

Ingrains, Tapestries, Moquettes, Velvets, etc., in great variety.

FANCY ROCKERS.

An elegant line.

Give me a call on any of the above and I will

SAVE YOU MONEY.

J. T. HINTON

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings. Send me your old furniture to be repaired. Your furniture moved by experienced hands.

Wood Mantels furnished complete.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Embalming scientifically attended to.

CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

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SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Buy your refrigerator from J. T. Hinton.

COOPER & CO's one-ring circus will exhibit in this city next Monday.

TRY Dr. Adair's "Pearl Creme" for the teeth. CLARK & KENNEY.

DR. LOUIS LANDMAN, optician, of Cincinnati, is at the Windsor Hotel, to-day.

SPEARS & STUART are building an addition to their warehouse on Third street.

REV. McCLEURE, of Brooksville, preached at the Methodist Church Sunday morning.

THE MONDAY NIGHT LITERARY CLUB met last night with Miss Chornie Kern, near this city.

THE L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets to Louisville to-morrow at \$3.50, on account of the Louisville races.

THE afternoon train from Cincinnati Friday was delayed nearly eight hours by landslides below Falmouth.

J. D. MCCLINTOCK, G. W. Stuart and Thos. Henry Clay, Jr., left Sunday for a fishing trip near Oil Springs, Clark County.

ALBERT HELVEY, who was arrested for grabbing a pocketbook from a passenger in an omnibus in this city, was held over to Circuit Court by Judge Webb.

THE strawberry dinner to be given by the Rebekah Lodge, at the Odd Fellows Hall, on Thursday night, has been postponed till Thursday night, May 19th.

FORTY Parisians went to Cincinnati Sunday to see the Louisville-Cincinnati baseball game. About the same number went to Lexington to visit the military camp.

THE NEWS is requested to ask the members of the Musical Study Club to meet in the lecture room of the First Presbyterian Church this evening at eight o'clock.

SERVICES will be conducted at St. Peter's Episcopal Church Wednesday evening, by Bishop Burton, of Lexington. A special musical program has been arranged for the occasion.

ATTENTION is directed to the professional card of Dr. L. Q. Nelson, a popular dentist of Danville, who has located his office on Pleasant street in the office occupied by the late Dr. Buck.

THE Paris stockholders of the Southern Building and Loan Association, at Knoxville, which went into the hands of a receiver some months ago, were made glad Sunday by the receipt of a ten per cent. dividend.

REV. E. G. B. MANN left yesterday for Baltimore to attend the General Conference of the Methodist Church. Rev. F. J. Cheek will conduct the prayer meeting services in his stead tomorrow night at the Methodist Church, and Rev. F. W. Eberhardt will fill Rev. Mann's pulpit Sunday night.

COL. JAMES W. BOWLES, a Colonel in the Confederate service under Gen. John Morgan, has written to a Paris friend that he is raising a company of cavalry and would like to have men from Bourbon county. He invites correspondence. Letters should be sent in care of Louisville Trust Building, Louisville, Ky.

Barn Destroyed By Fire.

A BARN and its contents, belonging to Mr. Horace Miller, of this city, was destroyed by fire Sunday night on his farm near Paris. The barn was partially insured. The fire was supposed to be the work of passing tramps.

John I. Moore's Life Insurance.

THE NEWS learned yesterday from a very authentic source that John I. Moore, a former Bourbon citizen who died last week in St. Louis, had his life insured for \$17,000. He has two daughters, Mrs. C. B. McShane, of Cynthiana, and Mrs. John Lair, of Lair.

Bourbon's Assessment.

MESSRS. JOHN ALLISON, A. T. Forsyth, R. P. Dow and Perry Hutchcraft, the committee appointed by Judge W. M. Purnell to appear before the State Board of Equalization to protest against the assessment of Bourbon county lands being raised eight per cent., returned home Saturday. The Board in its final vote placed the increase at seven per cent. The assessment shows a shortage of three thousand acres.

Remember the Maine buy a linen and silk handkerchief with the great ship on it, for 25 and 50 cents, at Price & Co's.

Company D. Goes Into Camp.

PERSONAL MENTION.

New Military Company.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

NOTES HASTILY JOTTED ON THE STREETS, AT THE DEPOTS, IN THE HOTEL LOBBIES AND ELSEWHERE.

—Mr. Robt. Parks spent Sunday in Lexington.

—Mr. F. Fuggazzi was in Lexington yesterday.

—Mrs. C. M. Clay, Jr., was in Cincinnati yesterday.

—Mr. E. T. Shipp is here from a trip to Asheville, N. C.

—Mrs. John B. Kennedy has been very ill for a week.

—Mrs. B. M. Renick is spending a few days in Lexington.

—Col. R. G. Stoner and wife have gone to Chicago, for a visit.

—Miss Jessie Kriener left Saturday for a visit to friends in Maysville.

—Mr. John B. Kennedy visited the military camp at Lexington yesterday.

—Mrs. Henry Power arrived home Saturday from a visit to friends in Versailles.

—Mr. and Mrs. Mike Lavin were among the Parisians in Lexington yesterday.

—Miss Jessie Turney made a short visit to Miss Anna Victor, in Cynthiana, last week.

—Miss Etta Quisenberry was the guest of friends in Lexington Saturday and Sunday.

—Mr. Rodney Withers, of Cynthiana, was the guest of his sister Mrs. J. W. Davis, Sunday.

—Miss May Pepper, who has been the guest of Miss Nannie Clay, has returned to her home in Frankfort.

—Miss Grace Goodloe, of Lexington, is a guest at the home of Mr. Chas. Stephens, on Third street.

—Mr. Robt. Frank arrived home Saturday from Wabash College, at Crawfordsville, Ind., for a visit.

—Mr. Elisha Vanarsdall returned yesterday to Harrodsburg after a visit to his daughter Mrs. C. B. Mitchell.

—Miss Esther Margolen returned to Cincinnati yesterday to resume her study of the violin at the Conservatory of Music.

—Mrs. Geo. Harper and children, who have been visiting relatives in the city, returned yesterday to their home in Midway.

—Dr. F. L. Lapsley will leave in the morning for Maysville where he will attend the 43d Annual Meeting of the Kentucky State Medical Society. The session will continue three days.

—The Courier-Journal Sunday published a photo of the Omicron Chapter Psi Omega Fraternity, of Louisville. College of Dentistry. Chas. B. Dickson of this city, is Junior Grand Master of the chapter.

—Mr. Alex Baird, the clever Pullman conductor, is in the city en route to Beattyville for a brief visit. He will next week begin a two months' run over the L. & N. between Cincinnati and New Orleans.

—Mr. Chas. G. Daugherty, who has been studying medicine at the Bellevue Medical College, in New York, arrived home Saturday evening, highly pleased with his progress at college and his residence in New York. He is being warmly greeted by his many friends.

—Mrs. Ed Nippert and pretty little daughters, Helen and Phyllis, of Newport, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Phil Nippert, Jr. They came Friday on the evening train which was delayed about nine hours on account of a landslide near Falmouth. Looking out at the rain, little three-year-old Phyllis observed: "I don't see why God makes it rain and puts mud on the track when people are going to see their grandpas."

Just received at Price & Co's—a fine line of straw and linen hats. (tf)

ED. F. HUTCHCRAFT has accepted a position at Cook & Winn's hardware store.

LOST.—On Saturday, April 30th, on streets of Paris, two lady's short shoulder-wraps—one a black cashmere, unlined; the other, black satin, lined with rose-colored silk. Return to THE NEWS office and get reward. (tf)

PICTURES AT REDUCED PRICES.

Mr. Gibson, a first-class photographer, who is located at the corner of Eighth and Main streets, desires to inform the public that he is prepared to make strictly first-class pictures at prices as low as is consistent with good work.

He will develop and print kodak pictures promptly in first-class style. Work done when promised. He solicits your patronage. (6my4t)

READ J. T. Hinton's display ad. (tf) DILL pickle.

MCDERMOTT & SPEARS. (tf)

EVERY piece of matting J. T. Hinton is showing is a good value. See them. (tf)

DON'T USE ANY OTHER BUT PURITY FLOUR FROM PARIS MILLING CO.—TELL YOUR GROCER YOU WANT NO OTHER. ALL GROCERS KEEP IT.

RECRUITS WANTED:

To inspect the very latest styles in up-to-date Footwear.

All the new shades and patterns from the best manufacturers of the country.

We want to enlist your attention when looking for Shoes that will give long wear, solid comfort and up-to-date style.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

For Men and Boys.

We have added to our business the best assorted stock, to be sold at the lowest popular prices of furnishing goods for Men and Boys wear ever placed on sale in Paris—such as white Dress Shirts, Negligee Shirts in Percale, Madras and Cheviots, knit and muslin underwear, cotton, silk and Lisle socks, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs and Gloves, String Ties, Bows and Scarfs, Collars and Cuffs. Everything complete for Men and Boys and all new and up to date in style and prices.

Come and see us and we will save you money compared with prices charged you at clothing and haberdasher houses.

G. TUCKER,

529 Main St., Paris, Ky.

CONDON'S LOW PRICES

Keep Condon's Crowded.

Everything in Spring Goods

Now on Sale at Special Cut Prices.

We append a few Bargains:

Dress Goods from 5c to \$1.00 per yard. One special lot at 39c, worth double.

Splendid Hosiery for Ladies and Children at 10c per pair.

Dress linings at half the price asked elsewhere.

Notions of all kinds very cheap.

New Table Linens, from 20c to 75c per yard. Special sale at 50c.

Extra good bleached and unbleached cotton, at 5c per yard.

Large line of Penangs at 4c per yard.

New York Mills Sheetings 18c, worth 30c a yard.

Beautiful Pictures given away with \$5-purchase

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

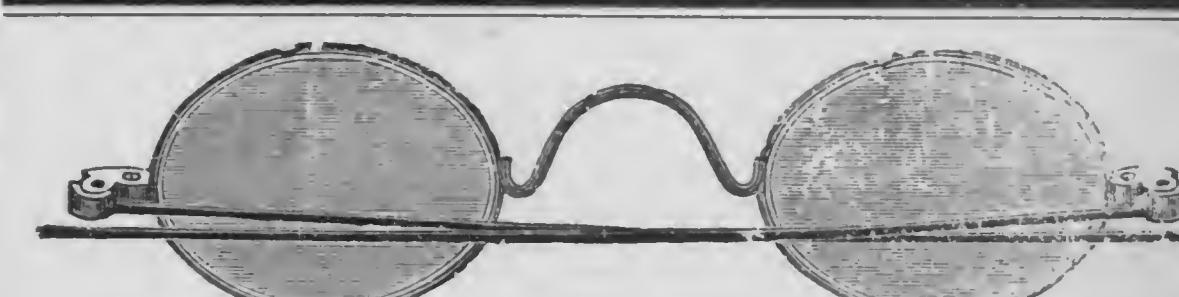
FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.



A. J. Winters & Co., of this city, have engaged the services of an eminent optician to be at their store, on the first and last Thursday of each month, who will test your eye-sight and fit you with glasses and guarantee satisfaction. Call in and have your eyes tested free of charge.

Next visit will be Thursday, May 26, 1898.



EUROPE HAS TROUBLES

ENOUGH OF HER OWN,

washing her soiled linen, without interfering in our little scrap. You will find you have troubles enough of your own, too, if you take your soiled linen to a poor laundry. Be on the safe side and bring it here, where we take special pains to render it beautiful in color and perfect in finish.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Telephone No. 4.

RION & CLAY.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]
Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP. Editors and Owners
GEORGE MILLER.

THE FURROWED FIELD.

With stunted stubble, stone and tare,
The sterile field lay bleak and bare;
So desolate and flowerless the scene,
The heart grew sad in weariness.
The wind, in fear, flew swiftly past,
The thirsty cattle stood agast,
With frenzied eye and heated breath,
Then turned, and fled the scene of death!

Again I saw the dreary waste.
Lo! Labor's hands made busy haste;
The plowman's steady, sturdy stride
The stone and stubble parted wide;
The plowshare rent the stubborn ground
With jarring, unrelenting sound,
Until its quivering heart lay bare
To blind night rain and noonday glare!

Again, the furrows broad and deep
Ran straight as paths swift arrows keep.
And forth the sower came to sow
With wisely cautious step and slow,
His provident, impartial hand
Dispensing blessing o'er the land,
And far and near the seed was sown,
Beauty for ashes—bread for stone!

And then, behold a fertile field,
In golden wealth of fruitful seed.
The plowman's pathway merciless
Arrayed in shining plentousness,
Whose mellow incense fed the breeze
To serve a thousand ministries;
What once was dead, gave life to throngs,
What once was dumb, burst forth in songs!

O bruised, broken, bleeding heart,
Behold it in thy counterpart.
The furrows grief doth plow, the pain
Of harrowing torture, yet in vain
Shall plow the thieve through with anguish
sore.

And lay thee bare to inmost core;
In this thy crucial trial see
A pledge of richest harvesty!

—J. Zitella Cocke, in Congregationalist.

Dan Forbes' Predicament

"A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of him
that hears it."—Love's Labor Lost.

"WELL, GOOD-BY. You will fall
a victim, I have not the slightest
doubt, to Emmeline's charms."

"Yes; but will she allow herself to be
charmed?"

"Not if she's wise. But here is your
train. Good-by; and if you break your
heart the best remedy for such complaints
is change of scene, you know. If
I hear of you in Africa I shall understand
what has happened."

The speaker's shudders. He found
a place in the train and she made her
way again to the pony carriage in which
she had driven him to the station, his
farewell words not having been perhaps
exactly what they would have been if
spoken in the hearing of a less limited
audience.

George was the husband for whom
her mourning had now reached the lavender
and white stage. Poor George, he
had never liked her cousin. But
there was no harm in Dan, absolutely none.
The pony took its time through the
shaded lanes—hedges garlanded
with wild roses and honeysuckle.

Three days afterwards the post
brought a letter, among others, that
was read over more than once by the
recipient. It ran after this wise:

Dear Lydia: Words spoken in jest, as you
and the Greeks say, come true. I am en-
gaged to Miss Winterton. Emmeline—for
so I have a right now to call her—made me
the offer of her hand by a telegram this
morning. I feel I cannot let a post go without
telling you my news. When I think of how
we made a subject for ridicule and
merriment of an object to me now so pre-
cious, I indeed come to the conclusion that
my fate is better than I deserve. Yours,
always affectionately.

D. FORBES.
P. S.—Emmeline sends her best love, and
courts upon your presence at the wedding.

Lydia's red and white grew very vivid
as she read this communication the first
time. On the second perusal, white pre-
dominated; on the third, her color sud-
denly returned, and she laughed.

"He is a silly creature," she told her-
self; "I will give him a good time in re-
venge. He deserves it. How could I be
so foolish as to be taken in? Emmeline!
Absurd! Poor old Emmeline, with her
dust cloak and bag of keys."

Lydia sat down to her writing-table,
and, looking very much pleased with
herself all the while, wrote as follows:

My Dear Dan: I do not deny that your
note took me a little by surprise, but I am
very, very glad (though it does not reach to each
of what you tell me. Of course, foolish little jokes meant nothing. In fact,
as a blind, people often joke about those
they like best. I think Emmeline is most
admirably calculated to make you happy,
and I send my sincerest good wishes for
your future life. Always, dear Dan, with
love to Emmeline,

Your affectionate cousin,

LYDIA BRACKENBURY.
P. S.—Please give the enclosed note to
Mrs. Winterton. I cannot forbear writing
just a line to her to say how much your
engagement, of which I have heard from
you, pleases me. She will be so glad about
it herself, I know.

Capt. Forbes was at breakfast when
Lydia's letter was brought to him. The
Winterton family were ranged round
the table, and without reading his own
document, he handed at once to Mrs.
Winterton the note inclosed and ad-
dressed to her in his cousin's handwriting.

Then he read what she had written
to him, and his usually lively color
turned to a positive gray. This was
awful. He had given to Mrs. Winterton
a letter to say how much pleased
Lydia was to have heard from him
of his engagement to her daughter. What
a frightful predicament to be in! He
looked to the head of the table where
Mrs. Winterton, most grim, stiff and
properly-loving specimen of the British
mother, sat behind the teapot. He
looked across to Emmeline in her prim,
unattractive, old-maidish, latter youth.
How should he ever get out of this? Of
course the letter was all nonsense.
There hadn't been a word of truth in it.
How could there have been? Really,
Lydia might have known. He had cer-
tainly taken a long time to compose the
effusion and to make it seem as real as
possible; but to whom would it have
occurred, even if she had believed such
a monstrous impossibility, that she
would have gone and written off the
spur of the moment to the old woman?

And she didn't seem to care one
straw. She believed such an out-
rageously impossible thing without the
least hesitation or distress! It was
nothing to her; evidently nothing at all.
Good Heavens! what a position; what
in the world was he to do? He scarcely
dared look again toward Mrs. Winterton
as she read the most unfortunate
and ill-conceived epistle. How furious
the woman would be. He would have
to apologize. He would have to explain
that it was only a joke. Only a joke!
that was a pleasant explanation to have
to make. Well, he had been in some
nasty predicaments before in his life,
but this outvied them all.

As soon as the women had left the
room, the door of which he had held
open for them with the most hang-dog
air that human being ever wore, Capt.
Forbes sought refuge in the shrubbery,
and ransacked his brains to determine
upon the best course of conduct to be
pursued under the present terrific con-
dition of affairs. He had best, he speedily
concluded, go and have it out with
the old woman and get it over. There
was nothing really to be gained by waiting.
It was indeed past praying for.
Thereupon he retraced his steps,
and met Mrs. Winterton, as luck would
have it, immediately in the hall.

"May I speak to you for a moment,
Mrs. Winterton?" he asked.

Mrs. Winterton acceded to the re-
quest. She was always stiff and formal,
and whether there was much stiffness
and formality added to what was usual
the unhappy man was too much embarr-
assed to rightly determine.

"I am exceedingly sorry that it
should have happened," he began, as
soon as he found himself in the drawing-
room. "Had I had the faintest idea that
my cousin would take it that way, and
that this would have occurred, I don't
know what I wouldn't sooner have done
than write that letter." Mrs. Winterton
made no reply. Her pale, cold blue eyes
were fixed upon Capt. Forbes' agitated
countenance. "She gives no help," he
thought, "and certainly I don't deserve
it. As ass I was, 'Delirious ass,' as Mac-
gregor would say. You see," he went
hesitating and stammering on, "my
cousin, Mrs. Brackenbury, did not under-
stand that it was a joke, or, of course,
she wouldn't have written to you treat-
ing the matter seriously. No one can
more regret than I do that I took Miss
Winterton's name in such a way. You
must think it quite unpardonable."

"I do not quite understand you, Capt.
Forbes," Mrs. Winterton replied, in her
rigid, frozen voice. "I do not quite under-
stand to what you are alluding."

"I am alluding to my cousin's letter
to you that she enclosed in one to me.
I gave it to you, not for an instant sup-
posing that she had taken seriously
what I said about my engagement to
your daughter," Capt. Forbes an-
swered, with the it's-no-use-beating

"YOURS CERTAINLY SEEKS AN ILL-
TIMED PLEASANTRY."

about-the-bush feeling now uppermost in
his distracted mind.

Mrs. Winterton regarded him with a
most withering expression.

"Am I to understand from you, Capt.
Forbes," she inquired, "that you have been
amusing yourself writing to Mrs.
Brackenbury to inform her as a joke
that you were about to become the hus-
band of my daughter?"

"I know it was abominable of me,"
Capt. Forbes said. "I see perfectly that
it was wholly unjustifiable, and I re-
gret my most atrociously idiotic letter
more than words can say."

"You're, certainly, seems an ill-timed
pleasantry," Mrs. Winterton answered,
her blue eyes colder and her icy man-
ner icier than ever, "and I should have
known nothing of the nature of your
humor had you not kindly explained it
to me. There was no word referring to
your joke in Mrs. Brackenbury's letter."

Poor Capt. Forbes, "delirious ass"
twice over, he told himself. If he'd
held his tongue the old woman would
have known nothing. He might, he
thought, have trusted Lydia not to have
been deceived in the way that, during
the shock of his sudden dismay, he had
supposed. But it was too bad of her.
In the sanctuary of his own room he
drew writing materials to him again
and sent her a brief letter this time
that the first had been.

"You have got me into a terrible
hole," he wrote, "and I never felt such
a fool in my life. I am going back to
London at once."

The next morning he found a tele-
gram waiting for him at his club.
"When do you start for Africa?"

"She is really a little wretch," he
thought, smiling. But he could forgive
anything better than that she should
have received calmly, even gladly, the
announcement of his engagement to
anybody, not only to poor Em-
meline, in fact.

"I start for Africa next week," he tele-
graphed. "Shall I come and see you
first?"

"If you like," the answer came.
There was no going to Africa for him
—N. Y. Ledger.

GLASS FENCE POSTS.

It is Thought the Time May Not Be
Far Distant When Such
May Be Seen.

A dispatch from Muncie, Ind., says
that a glass firm has received an order
for 500 glass fence posts, to be of the
usual size and grooved for the reception
of wire. It is added: "The order has
caused some speculation and is probably
an introduction of an important
article in trade." It is an interesting
illustration of the tendency of modern
science and inventive genius to discover
new uses for old materials. One day
it is the conversion of the pith of the
corn stalk into a valuable article of
commerce, and the next the application
of glass to a practical purpose hitherto
unthought of. We have had the age of
iron and brass, the golden age, and almost
too much of silver. Who knows but the twentieth century may be the
age of glass? It has not been very long
since the metals or hard woods were
used as the only fit materials for
use where strength and durability were
required. Now paper is converted into
materials for house building, furniture,
railway car wheels, boats and utensils
of various kinds. Glass is used for even
more purposes, and its increasing
cheapness and improved methods of
working are likely to bring it into still
wider use. No other material invented
by man can be compared with it in the
service it has rendered, both in common
life and in chemistry, astronomy and
other sciences. Pure beyond the pos-
sibility of contamination, indestructible
by any chemical agency, the right
hand of science, the foundation of the
telescope and microscope, the material
for thousands of utensils and ornaments,
and now to be utilized for fence
posts, it comes as near being the key-
stone of civilization as anything that
can be named. It is a long reach from
oiled paper windows to the myriad
uses to which glass is put to-day.

As late as the sixteenth century in
England only the dwellings of the
wealthy had glass windows. It is reason-
ably certain that Shakespeare, who
was born in 1564, first saw the light
through lattice windows or oiled paper.
It was first manufactured in London,
seven years before he was born, and
could hardly have come into general
use for a score of years or more. Shakes-
peare makes many references to glass
and glasses in his plays, but it is always
to a mirror, the glass that reflects,
or to drinking glasses, which were common in England before window
glass was. He also makes numerous
references to windows, but they are
the eyes, the windows of the soul, or
open latticed spaces in the wall of a
house. The divine William knew a
great deal about wine glasses and ale
glasses, but very little about glass in
any other form. If he shaved himself,
he probably used a piece of polished
metal as a mirror, and the chances are
he never looked in a glass mirror until
he went to London. Shakespeare knew
pretty much everything that was known
able or thinkable in his time, but
never dreamed of glass fence posts.

It is encouraging to learn that the ex-
cess of spinsters is only 75 to every
1,000 bachelors. But to offset this is
the disquieting fact that there are 230
widows to every 100 spinsters, which
the statistician admits, "does tend to
work against the interest of spinsters
who wish to marry." The spinster of
from 15 to 34 is more apt to marry a
bachelor than a widower; at ages 34
to 44 her chance of bachelors is still
better than with widowers, but after
45 she has to take a widower or re-
main single, and even then her offers
are not as numerous as those of the
widow. The best time for a widow who
wishes to wed a bachelor is from 15 to
34; after 34 she has a better chance to
marry a widower. The chances of
spinsters over 30 marrying are very slim
compared with those of widows of the
same age. For instance, between the
ages of 34 and 44 54 spinsters marry,
155 widows marry. The difference
is hardly noticeable, but it in-
creases every year. Between the
ages of 53 and 54 there are 78 widows
and 53 spinsters married; between 55
and 56 widows marry and only 78
spinsters wed.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

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widow. The best time for a widow who
wishes to wed a bachelor is from 15 to
34; after 34 she has a better chance to
marry a widower. The chances of
spinsters over 30 marrying are very slim
compared with those of widows of the
same age. For instance, between the
ages of 34 and 44 54 spinsters marry,
155 widows marry. The difference
is hardly noticeable, but it in-
creases every year. Between the
ages of 53 and 54 there are 78 widows
and 53 spinsters married; between 55
and 56 widows marry and only 78
spinsters wed.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

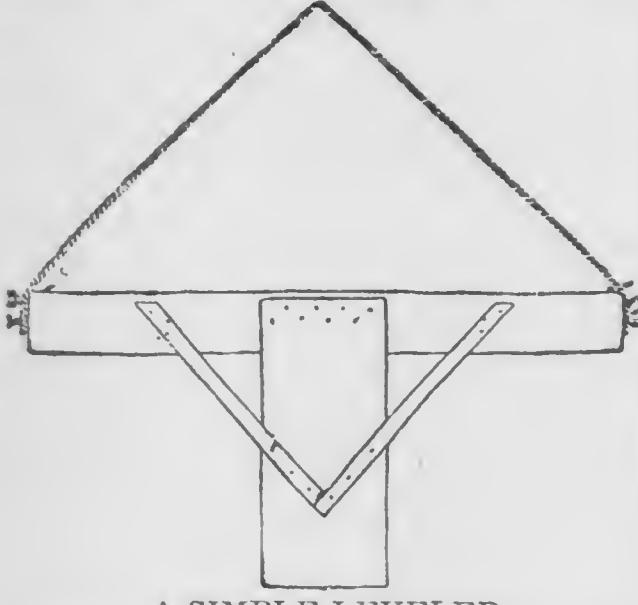
It is encouraging to learn that the ex-
cess of spinsters is only 75 to every
1,000 bachelors. But to offset this is
the disquieting fact that there are 230
widows to every 100 spinsters, which
the statistician admits, "does tend to
work against the interest of spinsters
who wish to marry." The spinster of
from 15 to 34 is more apt to marry a
bachelor than a widower; at ages 34
to 44 her chance of bachelors is still
better than with widowers, but after
45 she has to take a widower or re-
main single, and even then her offers
are not as numerous as those of the
widow. The best time for a widow who
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TWO LAND LEVELERS.

Neither of Them Is Patented, Yet Both Do the Work as Well as the Most Intricate Devices.

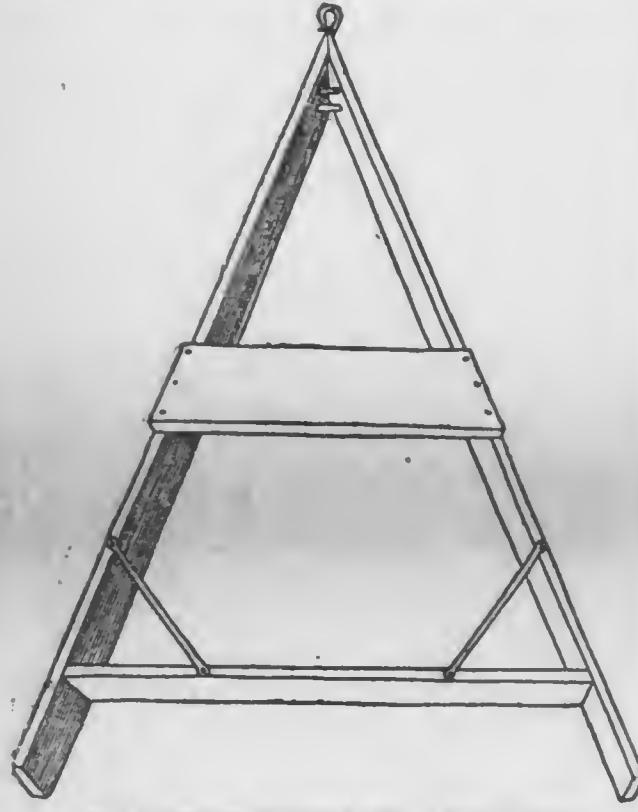
Land should be graded down to smoothness before planting to insure profitable and uniform crops. This is necessary where irrigation is practiced, to secure proper moisture and equal distribution of water, and where the rainfall is depended on, ridges will not get enough water, while the lower places will have too much. The best plan is to plow a few acres and level as soon as possible, to move the soil easily and grade the surface to hold the moisture. I have tried patent devices, logs, planks and other leveling processes, but



A SIMPLE LEVELER.

the most satisfactory results have been obtained from home-made graders. They cost almost nothing and can be made quickly by any man who can handle a saw, hammer and nails, and can be replaced every season if old ones are destroyed. Neither of them are patented, and no man can exact a royalty for their manufacture and use.

The cheapest device consists of a small log or pole, about five feet long and six to eight inches in diameter, notched at either end to fasten a rope or chain, and having a three-foot board nailed to the top and dragging behind. Two horses can be quickly hitched by taking the doubletree and clevis from the plow and attaching to the chain or rope. The driver stands on the log,



A LITTLE MORE ELABORATE.

throwing his weight on either side or stepping back on the board as required. A field may be leveled by driving round or by crossing back and forth. Furrows can be filled and ridges leveled by dragging across and over them. This is made of two-inch slabs or planks, for small pieces of land containing few clods or stones.

The other leveler, which costs more money and requires greater skill in making, will fill the demand for larger areas, and do all that any ordinary machine will. This is made of two-inch slabs or planks, and should be bolted at the three corners. It is A-shaped, and made for rough, hard work. I use two pieces of plank, eight inches wide and two inches thick, about ten feet in length, and another board about seven feet long. The lower edges are cut down to about one-half inch by an adz or drawing knife, then bolted together, the crosspiece at the back being only six inches in width. A piece of wire or board nailed across on either side give strength to the crosspiece, which is necessary in smashing clods, digging out rocks and roots, and dragging the weight of mounds and furrows of earth found too high. A short ten-inch board nailed on the center makes a suitable standing place for the driver, who shifts his position according to necessity. I use this for filling ditches and dead furrows, breaking down weeds and cornstalks and smoothing the ridges and knots of new land. The horses may be hitched to a hook or clevis bolted on the front.—Joel Shomaker, in Farm and Fireside.

LIVE-STOCK POINTERS.

Breed swine from well matured animals.

Cows should have plenty of water in summer.

Hogs should not be turned into low, wet pasture.

Feed hogs liberally, but never more than they will eat up clean.

If your hogs are not doing well perhaps they are too closely inbred.

Don't buy an inferior boar, even if you can get him for a cent a pound.

If you want to sell a horse fatten it; if you don't want to sell it, don't fatten it.

New blood every year is the way to make swine breeding the most profitable.

Oil meal in the spring, fed to horses, makes a glossy coat. It is a hair-making food.

Feeding oil meal requires the very best of judgment. It may be fed recklessly, to the great injury of an animal.—Western Plowman.

CORN MEAL SOMETIME.

Good Thing for Poultry Provided It Is Given Properly and Especially in Reasonable Quantities.

Cornmeal is a good thing to feed hens if it be fed properly and in proper quantities. The writer has been very careful not to feed either corn or cornmeal to an extent to induce a too great amount of fat. This is about the only objection in feeding cornmeal to a fully developed hen. With growing chicks there is the added danger that the fowls will not get enough ash to make firm bones. When hens are laying freely it is somewhat difficult to get them fat, and at this time the feeding of cornmeal once a day seems to be a very good thing. This spring, when the hens of the writer were confined for some weeks on account of the snow, they showed that indigestion had taken hold of them, hard green droppings appearing in numerous places under the roosts. Knowing well that family physicians sometimes order the patients to eat more cornmeal food when a lax condition of the bowels is desired, we made a like change in the food of the hens. We put a small quantity in a pan and pour boiling water over it and then stir it up thoroughly. The pan is then put on top of the hot stove and allowed to cook for say five minutes, when it becomes a thickened mass. After being allowed to cool to a point where the fowls can eat it without burning their mouths this is fed before any other food is given. The fowls seem to enjoy this warm morning meal more than any other of the day. The result this spring has been that the signs of indigestion have already disappeared, and the hens are laying vigorously. One of the hens had shown some small signs of roup, and the feeding of the warm, soft meal has seemed to have an excellent effect on her, about all signs of the trouble having disappeared. The philosophy of this is plain. Roup is principally an affection of the mucous membrane and the warm soft meal is easy on that membrane. We do not say that she showed some symptoms of it. It may have been nothing but a slight cold. We want this understood, for we do not wish to be understood that cornmeal cooked can be regarded in any sense as a cure for roup. It might be possible that in its early stages the feeding of foods that are easy on the mucous membrane might have a tendency to stanch the progress of the disease to such an extent that nature would be able to bring about normal conditions and throw off the disease.

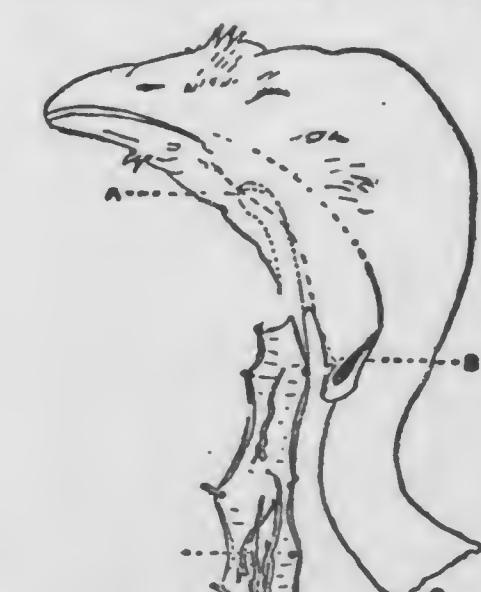
Cornmeal so prepared is fed only in the morning, and that, too, only to an extent that can be eaten. To balance this whole oats are kept before the fowls for the rest of the day, the only other food being table scraps. At night the oat trough is taken out of reach, so that the hens cannot fill up on them in the morning before the cornmeal is given to them. Even the water is taken out at night for the same reason. We doubt if this will be found to be advisable in the summer time when the hens have all the green grass they can eat and are also laying fewer eggs. The rest they take in the summer makes it easy for them to lay on fat, and this would be more likely to be the case in the summer than in the early spring. We have spoken of this because at this time of year many millions of birds are lost by indigestion, due entirely to improper feeding. Indigestion probably kills more fowls in the spring than any other trouble at this time of year.—Farmers' Review.

GAPES IN CHICKENS.

Birds Afflicted with This Disease Should Be Separated from Others and Kept on Board Floors.

The presence of gapes will be easily known by the drooping, feeble appearance and open, gasping mouth of the chick.

Temporary relief may be afforded by means of a looped horsehair or a partly-stripped feather introduced into the trachea, but the remedy is difficult to be applied thoroughly to young chicks.



EXPLANATORY DIAGRAM.

Dissection of a chick affected with gapes, the trachea pinned open. A, the glottis or opening through which air enters the trachea from the mouth; B, the cut end of the oesophagus; C, the cut neck. The gape-worms are seen in the trachea or windpipe at the lower left of the illustration.

Gorman recommends rubbing the neck from time to time with vaseline thoroughly mixed with a little turpentine, the treatment to begin before the disease makes its appearance. Fowls when attacked after the first few weeks are likely to recover of their own accord.

Gorman finds that chickens kept on a board floor do not have gapes, perhaps because they cannot get earthworms, which are supposed to convey the disease. Chicks which have gapes should be separated from the others and the runs should be changed if possible.

Copperas should be added to the drinking water. Wherever the disease is prevalent young chicks should be kept for the first month on a board floor.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Ducks may sometimes be assisted out of the shells, but chickens, never.

NEEDED HIM IN THE HOUSE.

The Cool Retort of a Witty Girl to Her Complacent Fiancée Sets Him to Thinking.

Among weddings slated for the near future is that of a clever young lawyer who has just won for his bride a charming girl to whose heart he had long laid siege. The lawyer is not without a certain amount of good opinion regarding himself, and particularly prides himself on being rather a favorite among girls of his acquaintance. Nearly a year ago he first sought the hand of the bride to be, but she demurred. A few months later he met with a second refusal, but determined to make one more effort. By this time the young woman had come to like him with a good deal of esteem. This feeling grew in warmth, and so, when a week or so ago, he once more urged his suit, she said the word which made him the happiest man in town.

"And you will be mine?" he asked.

"It seems too good to be true. When shall the wedding take place?"

"I don't know."

"There is no use in putting it off."

"No," she answered. "I think not." The young lawyer named a day preposterously close at hand, and after some hesitation his charrer agreed.

"I knew that you would realize that you would be happier with me than without me," he suggested, with just a hint of triumph in his tone.

Perhaps the girl concluded that this was as good a time as any to take him down a peg or two, for she replied very coolly:

"Yes, I do realize it now. You see, papa is out of town on business a good deal, so that I, mamma, sunny and I are often quite alone. I have thought it all over and have come to the conclusion that it would be ever so much safer to have a man in the house all the time."

The accepted lover gasped in astonishment for a moment, but then, seeing a twinkle in his adored one's eye, forgave her on the spot. On the way home, however, he voted that his future wife would be a dangerous customer in repartee.—Chicago Chronicle.

A CHEERFUL WOMAN.

From the Democrat, Brazil, Ind.

Every woman cannot be beautiful, but a cheerful face often supplies the deficiency. But no one can be cheerful and bring joy to others unless they have perfect health. Fortunately, science has placed this priceless boon within the reach of every woman as the following incident proves:

Mrs. Amanda Robinson, wife of William Robinson, farmer and stockman, near Howesville, Clay County, Ind., is thirty-two years old and had for several years been in declining health and despondent. For three months she was not only unable to attend to her domestic duties, but too feeble to be up and about. To-day she is in good health and able to attend to her household affairs. She relates her experience as follows:

"I was afflicted with female troubles and was in a delicate state of health. I lost my appetite, grew thin and was greatly depressed. After taking various remedies without being benefited I was induced by a friend to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I awoke this morning of the summer of 1897 I pro cured five boxes of them and before finishing the second box I began to improve and by the time I had taken the five boxes I was able to get about my A Priceless Boon.

"Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, nervous, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

No discovery of modern times has proved such a blessing to women as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They restore strength and health to exhausted women when every effort of the physician proves unavailing. These vegetable pills are everywhere recognized as a specific for diseases of the blood and nerves.

A Cure.

Author—I am troubled with insomnia. I lie awake at night hour after hour thinking about my literary work.

His Friend—How very foolish of you! Why don't you get up and read portions of it?—Boston Traveler.

A Round of Pleasure.

Bell—How would you like to enjoy a century of life?

Bettie—Oh, I have, you know. Will and I enjoyed one last summer, on his tandem—Yonkers Statesman.

And He Gets It.

Ted—What kind of a fellow is it that buys green goods?

Ned—He must be a man who wants money bad.—N. Y. Journal.

A fellow is never so anxious to work as when he isn't able.—Washington Democrat.

Exuberant patriotism is often used as a cloak by knavish politicians.—Ram's Horn.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, May 9.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common \$3 00 @ 3 15 Select butchers..... 4 15 @ 4 40

CAVES—Fair to good light..... 5 25 @ 6 00

HOGS—Common..... 3 00 @ 3 15 Mixed packers..... 3 95 @ 4 05

Light shippers..... 3 75 @ 4 05

SHEEPS—Choice..... 3 35 @ 3 75

LAMB—Spring..... 6 00 @ 6 50

PIGEON—White family..... 4 50 @ 4 75

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red..... 20 @ 20

No. 3 red..... 19 @ 19

Corn—No. 2 mixed..... 33 @ 33

Oats—No. 2..... 33 @ 33

BY-PRODUCTS—

HAY—Prime to choice..... 11 00 @ 11 50

PROVISIONS—Mesa park..... 11 00 @ 11 37 1/2

Lard—Prime stean..... 6 5 @ 7 5

BUTTER—Choice dairy..... 10 @ 11

PORK—Pork, choice creamery..... 15 @ 15

APPLES—Pork, bbl..... 3 00 @ 3 50

POTATOES—Per bushel..... 80 @ 90

CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Winter patent..... 5 00 @ 5 50

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red..... 1 30 @ 1 35

No. 3 Chicago spring..... 1 08 @ 1 12

CORN—No. 2..... 34 @ 34

OATS—No. 2..... 31 @ 31

PORK—Mess..... 10 80 @ 10 80

LARD—Western..... 5 00 @ 5 20

BALTIMORE.

FLOUR—Family..... 5 75 @ 6 00

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2..... 1 30 @ 1 35

Southern—Wheat..... 1 35 @ 1 40

Corn—Mixed..... 3 95 @ 3 95

Oats—No. 2 white..... 3 85 @ 3 90

Rye—No. 2 western..... 3 95 @ 3 95

CATTLE—First quality..... 4 50 @ 4 50

HOGS—Western..... 4 25 @ 4 35

INDIANAPOLIS.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2..... @ 1 15

Corn—Mixed..... @ 1 15

Oats—No. 2 mixed..... @ 1 15

LOUISVILLE.

FLOUR—Winter patent..... 3 75 @ 4 00

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red..... 1 00 @ 1 00

Corn—Mixed..... 3 75 @ 3 75

Oats—Mixed..... 3 35 @ 3 35

PORK—Mess..... 11 00 @ 11 00

LARD—Steak..... @ 1 15

THROWN INTO THE SHADE.

"It's a little tough on our young Chicago," I laughed the man from Saginaw, "and I wouldn't tell it in Bay City.

